

The Times.

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EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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THE TIMES

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Wayside Gleanings.

FOR THE TIMES.

The Sailor's Child.

BY ANNA M. DATES.

Our cottage 'neath the yew, mother,
Why did we come away,
When Summer brought her tinted wreath,
To deck the green wood spray;
The bee was laboring 'mid the gold
Our bright labors we sang;
The woodland many a glowy fold
Above our lattice hung;
And there's my sister's grave, mother,
Away beneath the tree—
I wonder if she's lonely now
When "no one comes to see."

Oh, tell your child to-day, mother,
She shall go back again,
When May-blooms, from the orchard tree,
Drop down like rosy rain!
I weary of this dusky room,
This stifled city air—
Shall we go back to our old home
And find my father there?

Ah, vain, sweet child, you longing words,
I cannot take you back,
To listen to the songs of birds
Along the dear home track:
A stranger has your mother's place—
Your father, where is he,
Alas! the wild waves leave no trace
Of those who sink at sea!

'Twas years ago your father's ship
Sailed from the pleasant shore,
She said it with a trembling lip,
I never saw him more;
Afar from home and me he died,
He sleeps 'neath ocean blue,—
"Mary," a dear voice near her cried,
"God gives me back to you!"

They went to dwell in their old home,
The bee was in the flowers,
And every spell of joy and bloom
Wreathed round the summer hours;
Once more the child all gaily played
'Neath the accustomed tree,
And thankfully its mother prayed
To God who watched the sea!

FOR THE TIMES.

The Pure in Heart.

Man was created pure in heart, stamped with the image of his Creator, and blessed with that great intellectual faculty, which bound him both to earth and heaven. But, since the curse of Eden, that primeval purity has been so blotted out by the sting of vice and folly, that virtue is made to groan beneath the burden she so often bears; and if it were not for that principle, born of God and approved of man, which regenerates and purifies the heart and life, happiness would take its everlasting flight from our earth.

How beautiful are the lessons we learn from the actions of the good and pure, and they are doubly beautiful, because they come to us so gently and unconsciously. To all the world their influence is like the dew of heaven, slowly penetrating to the heart, then springing forth in great acts and loving deeds.

Society owes not only its existence, but its improvement and strength, to the influence of pure-hearted, disinterested and noble-minded men. It is truly said, that virtue is the cement that binds all society together.

But the influence of the pure in heart is felt more in the home-circle, that sweet spot where kindred souls should be linked together, and angry words should never intrude. Father, mother, upon what does the sacred happiness of your homes depend? Is it the burning genius and glowing talent of that son who has in-

deed won a crown of applause, from the world, but scattered only its thorn in your midst? Is it the brilliant beauty of that daughter, upon whom you gaze so fondly, as the admiring multitude gives to her its homage of smiling delight? Nay, nay; your own heart answers, "it springs from those household treasures who have, always, smiles and gentle words to greet you." One pure loving heart at the home-stead is better than genius or talent, better than riches or honor, for it is a light, which sheds its beams on all the little land, and makes for them a paradise of joys.

To be pure in heart does not require us to be perfect as angels, only perfect as mortals. The first and last great lesson of life is to "keep the heart with all diligence;" keep it from contact with evil minds, keep it from contact with evil books, and above all, keep out of it all those bad passions which belong to our own nature.—Clear and sparkling water never flows from a polluted fountain.

Worth of Woman.

Honored be woman! she beams on the sight, Graceful and fair as a being of light; Scatters around her, wherever she strays, Roses of bliss on our thorn-covered ways; Roses of paradise, sent from above,

To be gathered and twined in a garland of love!

[Schiller.]

Going to Church in Old Times.

It is well known to all descendants of revolutionary sires, that in early times in this country, the stealth and audacity of the savage aborigines rendered it necessary for our forefathers to go armed to the house of God. But it is not so generally known that to do so was actually the law of the land. In 1675, the Puritans published an edict that every one who went to meeting on Lord's-day should go armed, and provided with at least six charges of powder and shot, under a penalty of two shillings for every omission. As if to mitigate the seeming scandalousness of the thing, it was further enacted that whosoever "shall shoot off any gun or any unnecessary occasion, or at any game whatsoever, except at an Indian or a wolf, shall forfeit five shillings for every such shot, till further liberty shall be given." That they should have gone to church at all under such circumstances is worthy of remembrance, and calculated to rebuke the readiness with which we yield to any supposed obstacle which may lie in the way of our attending the worship of God upon the Sabbath. The picture of old men and matrons, young men, maidens, and children, walking, or at best riding on horseback, through the woods and over the fields to the house of prayer, when they knew that the path was full of dangers, and that any bush by the wayside might be the lurking-place of their deadly enemy, presents a suggestive contrast to the "softness and self-indulgence" which characterize American Christians now.

Yet in maintaining the public worship of God through such grave discouragements, our forefathers did nothing more than their duty; and there is room for serious doubt whether, while we have lost nearly every vestige of the heroism of their piety, we have gained much in the matter of decorum. We have reduced public worship to a science, arranging its routine into a rigid code of religious etiquette, discarding the naked simplicity and mere good sense of our ancestors. But how much more revolting are guns than fiddles in the house of God? and how much more inexorable were Puritan statutes than modern fashions in their prescriptions of a Sunday outfit?

One thing let us never forget: If our ancestors, without railroads, turnpikes, or pavements, perseveringly met together to "praise and pray," no amount of mere religious sentiment will excuse us, with our superior advantages, from rendering a corresponding service to God. If, with all their heroism and industry, they were barely saved, how shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation?—Home Circle.

From the N. C. Christian Advocate.

Dancing.

The time was, when Methodists had too much regard for the teachings of the Bible, and too much respect for those who ministered to them in spiritual things, to "shut the light fantastic toe." But times have changed. There are those in the church now who cannot see any harm in this innocent amusement. Verily, we are advancing—backwards. Now, I just wish all such christians (?) to read what the following heathen writers say on the subject:—Cicero, the great Roman orator says, "No one dances, whether in private, or convivial assemblies, unless he is intoxicated or a fool." The Pagans were so convinced of this, that to render the followers of Philip of Macedon odious, it was enough for Demosthenes to accuse them of having danced. Ovid, the poet, so voluptuous, and so regardless of morality, styled

dancing-houses, places of ship-wrecks for modesty, and the dance itself the seed of vice. Boyle, the impious philosopher, who even professed to disbelieve the existence of a God, says, "the dance can only serve to spoil the heart, and wage a war dangerous to chastity." This is what Pagans say. Shall they rise in judgment with this generation, and condemn it?—One pure loving heart at the home-stead is better than genius or talent, better than riches or honor, for it is a light, which sheds its beams on all the little land, and makes for them a paradise of joys.

To be pure in heart does not require us to be perfect as angels, only perfect as mortals. The first and last great lesson of life is to "keep the heart with all diligence;" keep it from contact with evil minds, keep it from contact with evil books, and above all, keep out of it all those bad passions which belong to our own nature.—Clear and sparkling water never flows from a polluted fountain.

HYDE.

little space of time we will not attempt to describe. The struggle with his indignant impulses had been very severe. He was no coward in heart. What was right and humane he was ever ready to do, even at the risk to himself of both physical and mental suffering. Clearly conscious was he of this. Yet the consciousness did not and could not protect his feelings from the unjust and stinging charge of cowardice so angrily brought against him. In spite of his better reason, he felt humiliated; and there were moments when he regretted the forbearance that saved the insolent Logan from punishment. They were but moments of weakness; in the strength of a manly character he was quickly himself again.

The occasion of the misunderstanding is briefly told. Wilson made one of a little pleasure party from a neighboring village, that was spending an afternoon in a shady retreat on the banks of a mill stream.

There were three of four young men and a dozen maidens; and as it happened on such occasions, some rivalries were excited among the former. These should only have added piquancy to the merry intercourse of all the parties; and would have done so, had not the impatient temperament of Logan carried him a little beyond good feeling and a generous deportment towards others. Without due reflection, yet in no sarcastic spirit, Edward Wilson made remark on some act of Logan that irritated him exceedingly. An angry spot burned instantly on his cheek, and he replied with words of cutting insult; so cutting, that all present expected nothing less than a blow from Wilson as his answer to the remark. And to deal a blow was his first impulse. But he restrained the impulse; and it required more courage to do this than to have struck the insolent young man to the ground. A moment or two Wilson was silent, and then turned off and moved slowly away.

His flushed and then paling face, his quivering lips and unsteady eyes, left on the minds of all who witnessed the scene an impression somewhat unfavorable.—Partaking of the indignant excitement of the moment, many, of those present looked for the instant punishment of Logan for his unjustifiable insult.

"You are a poor, mean coward, Edward Wilson! I repeat the words: and if there is a particle of manhood about you—" Logan paused for an instant, but quickly added, "You will resent the insult."

Why did he pause? His words had aroused a feeling in the breast of Wilson that betrayed itself in his eyes. The word "coward," in that instant of time, would have more fittingly applied to James Logan. But as quickly as the flash leaves the cloud, so quickly faded the indignant light from the eyes of Edward Wilson. What a fierce struggle agitated him for a moment!

"We have been fast friends. James," said Wilson, calmly. "But, even if that were not so, I will not strike you."

"You're afraid."

"I will not deny it. I have always been afraid to do wrong."

"Pah! Can't and hypocryse?" said the other, contemptuously.

"You know me better than that, J. Logan; and I am sorry that, in your recent account of an imagined wrong, you should so far forget what is just to my character as to charge upon me such mean vices. I reject the implied allegations as false."

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Items of the Day.

From the *Philadelphia Commercial*.
The Wild Woman.

Her strange appearance—The song of her Captor—Beneath her veil.

Yesterday we called at the United States Hotel to see the "Wild Woman of Wachita Mountains"—Mr. J. W. C. Northcott, her captor, introduced us into the room where she is a prisoner. We saw a tall, graceful formed young white girl, scarcely but neatly clothed, standing with a stout rope about her waist and attached to a bed-post. The first impression was similar to that of being in the presence of a fierce man.

She stood at the foot of the bed, partially hiding behind it, and rocking slowly but with nervous uneasiness, from one foot to the other, and staring fixedly upon us with great bright unwinking eyes, so widely opened that a ring of white surrounded the pupil, which with the wild and intense glare of the orb, gave it a strange and frightful expression. Beneath the eyes were deep circles, showing long continued and excessive excitement or exertion, mental or physical.

Her hair was long and thick, hanging in heavy matted masses and wiry tangles about her face, neck and shoulders, and in color dark brown. Her complexion was fair, even delicate, and her features decidedly handsome. Her mouth is small and finely formed, her lips thin and red, but tightly compressed, and her teeth even and white. But there was not, that we could discover, any trace of humor in her face, and we are informed by her captor that he had never seen her smile.

The woman employed by Mr. Northcott to be attendant of his "pet," as he calls her, says that she has seen the girl look pleased, even seemed to be amused, but her lips never curled in a smile, and nothing like a laugh ever found utterance. We need hardly say that she does not talk. The only sign she makes with her mouth is a muttering, moaning grumbling with which, when hungry or thirsty; she expresses a desire to eat or drink.

But sometimes her attendant says, she looks with the most animated curiosity at her [the attendant] and Mr. Northcott, when they are talking in her presence, and seems to wonder how they make such noises with their mouths, but they have not succeeded in inducing her to imitate them. Her nose is handsome, and her profile well cut and striking, but the only indication of character in it is a kind of untaught audacity.

There is nothing like timidity in her looks, only the discomposure mingled with defiance which gleams in the eye of a panther. The appearance of a maniac, which, to our glance, she wore when we entered her apartment, gradually passed away, and there was a softer expression, and something like a gentle glow of intelligence in her still vivid eye. Becoming more composed, she sat down, and her nurse, at our request, brushed back the tangles of her hair, showing her cheeks and forehead.

These were fair. The cheek was thin but its outlines quite womanly, and her brow and temples show intellectuality of no mean or common order. Whatever she is or may have been, she was by nature gifted with capacities for higher intelligence.

STORY OF HER CAPTURE.

The story of her capture, related by Mr. Northcott, is quite remarkable. In the Spring of 1855, Mr. N., with a party of eight gold hunters, was sojourning in the Wachita Mountains, on a branch of the False Wachita River, camped near an extensive and almost impenetrable thicket. They were gold seekers, having been attracted thither by a false alarm that there was gold in that region, which our readers will remember had much newspaper circulation, and as nearly as could be calculated, their camp was three hundred miles distant from the frontier settlement of Texas, and what is familiarly called the Camanche country.

One night in March, it was his turn to watch, and there was bright, unclouded moonlight. In the middle of the night, he saw a figure approaching that seemed to him to be a Camanche, and he lay close and at full length on the ground.

The figure approached, walking briskly, and passing within twenty yards of him entered the thicket, and he saw by the moonlight that it was no Indian, but a young white woman, dressed in a robe of skins.

He was amazed beyond conception, and told his companions of his discovery, but they hooted at the idea, and contended that he had seen a Camanche, and that they would no longer be safe in that locality, and so next day they packed their mules and hurried off for Texas in spite of entreaties. They were all green in the lore of backwoodsmen, but he had spent twenty years on the frontiers and knew what he was about. So strong an impression did this incident make on his mind, that late this winter he enlisted half a dozen hardy fellows to accompany him, and set forth on trip to the Wachita Mountains on a hunt after the wild woman. So many difficulties were encountered, and the weather was so severe, that all his companions but one backed out. He pressed forward, however, and early in March, reached the encampment where he had seen the woman enter the thicket. The first thing to do was to search the thick-

From Kansas.

Sr. LOUIS, May 31.—Col. Eldridge arrived here yesterday, from Lawrence, en route for the East. He intends to demand damages of the Government for the destruction of property at Lawrence.

Gov. Reedie came down the Mississippi on a steamer as a deck hand, and was left at St. Charles, Mo., from whence, passing over into Illinois, he proceeded by Rail Road to Chicago.

His trunks were left at Atchison, and are said to have contained copies of letters from parties in the East, which involve him in a conspiracy against the Government.

The steamers *Saturna* and *Polar Star*, which arrived last night, brought down a large number of Kansas emigrants returning East.

Educational Convention.

Gov. Wise, at the request of the Faculty of Richmond College, Washington College, Randolph, Macon, and William and Mary College, invites a Convention of the Professors of the University, Colleges, and incorporated Academies of the Commonwealth, and of the county and town superintendents of Primary and Free

schools, to assemble in Richmond on the 23d day of July next, to take into consideration the interests of education in our State, how it may be best promoted, and, by mutual consultation, to agree upon some general scheme to be recommended to the Legislature at its next session for its approval and adoption.

Slavery Among the Presbyterians.

In the New School General Assembly, the debate for the last four days has virtually been on the question, "Is Slavery sinful, per se?"—the Southern delegates taking the negative and the Northern the affirmative. The whole discussion arose in consequence of the insertion, in the majority report, by the committee to whom the question was referred, of a clause from certain resolutions passed by the General Assembly held at Detroit in 1850. After stating that the question had been entirely settled by those resolutions, the report goes on to quote the following as the conclusion then reached:

"That the holding our fellow men in slavery, except in those cases where it is unavoidable by the laws of the State, the obligations of guardianship, or the demands of humanity, is an offence in the proper import of that term as used in the Book of Discipline, Chap. 1, Section 8, and should be regarded and treated as other offences."

Then, after quoting from the Detroit resolutions, the report continues:

"This opinion has been reaffirmed either expressly or virtually, by nearly every succeeding Assembly, including the last. Nor do the committee anticipate that any considerable portion of the present Assembly will either stand in doubt concerning it, or incline in the least to a retrograde course. The doctrine set forth at Detroit—set forth simply as a doctrine, and not as a law or judicial decision—is now, they judge, the settled view of our Church."

This portion the Southern men wished stricken out if the report was entered on the minutes, because they do not consider slavery an offence per se. The Northern delegates (with one exception) wished to retain it, but they did not appeal to the Bible to sustain their position, while the Southerners did. The Rev. Dr. Ross, of West Tennessee, and Rev. Dr. Parker, of Virginia, quoted various passages from the Old and New Testaments showing that slavery was established by God himself and sustained by Christ and his apostles.

The question was simply on a motion by Rev. Dr. Adams to print the majority and minority reports on the minutes, while an amendment was offered by Dr. Mills to print the former only. This would probably have been carried at once, were it not for the latitude allowed in the debate, and the feelings since excited. The whole matter, however, was disposed of on Friday, by the adoption of the majority report as the settled view of the assembly; and, as a courtesy, after considerable discussion, Dr. Boyd's minority report was ordered to be likewise printed in the minutes. The general assembly of New School Presbyterians may therefore, be considered an anti-slavery body—not, perhaps, of the ultra Garrisonian School, but with a strong leaning that way. We fear there is trouble ahead for them.—*N. Y. Express*.

Here we have another rankling wound from the insidious poison of intermeddling fanaticism. While the Southern church has been quietly pursuing its path of Christian duty, the preponderating branch of the Northern church has inaugurated a system of aggression, designed to degrade their brethren of the South, and aiming another blow at the bond of union between the various sections of the confederacy.

The schism which must soon come is to be regretted, but Southerners cannot feel and act like freemen, and still submit to the yoke of inequality and oppression. Pray as the Pharisaic preachers may, the South is driven at some day, and that she has a dim notion of having long ago been with folks similar to those she now finds herself with.

He is impressed from observing her that this is the fact, and thinks that the presence of civilized faces, and being in houses, etc., etc., has caused dormant memories to faintly revive. He disowns any intention to make a speculation out of her, and says that he will only take money from visitors that he may use it for her benefit.

He shrinks from no examination on the subject, and has called several physicians to look at his strange pet. If this is a hoax, and it is so wonderful that we are not able to give it full credit, the girl (whose age is, perhaps, twenty-two or three) looks the character she is made to personate so consummately that the like was never before heard of or dreamed. We would have it thoroughly understood that this is no exaggerated puff of a showman, but a plain and sober narrative of that which we saw, and which was in the utmost apparent good faith related to us, and which seems to be a veritable realization of Romance.

Walker.

The Washington Union has received a telegraphic despatch from New York, announcing the receipt of highly important intelligence from Nicaragua—to the effect that Gen. Walker, had achieved a signal victory over the Costa Ricans.

If this intelligence is correct, it is a solution of the problem of Walker's desperate venture. Nicaragua is won. Having maintained his position against the fearful odds brought against him, and in the face of the previous action of the United States Government, Walker will be enabled, now that he has again conquered the Costa Ricans, and the Administration has formally recognized his government, to perpetuate his grasp upon Nicaragua, and to hold it against any odds that may be brought against him. Recruits and munitions of war are almost daily going to his assistance, and in a short time he will be at the head of a force sufficient to defy opposition.

The mere fact of the recognition of his government by the Administration, will prove to him a tower of strength; for the restless and adventurous of this country will flock to a standard already victorious, and aid in building up

a government recognized by one of the powerful nations of the earth as having a legal existence and name.

We shall expect soon to hear of further victories by Walker, and of hellish jahs in praise of the hero, who would have been denounced as a filibuster, and a land pirate, if success had not perched upon his banner.—*Wilmington Herald*.

INDIAN SUPERSTITION.

A beautiful superstition prevails among the Seneca tribe of Indians. When an Indian maiden dies, they imprison a young bird until it first begins to try its power of song, and then, loading it with kisses and caresses, they loose its bonds over the grave, in the belief that it will not fold its wings nor close its eyes until it has flown to the spiritland, and delivered its precious burden of affection to the loved and lost. It is not unfrequent to see twenty or thirty birds let loose over one grave.—[Harpers Magazine.]

Mr. MARCY'S REPLY.

The despatch from this Government to Mr. Dallas respecting the enlistment case, went out on Thursday by the Asia. It is said the despatch renders the justice of the step taken by the President in regard to Mr. Cramp顿 and the consuls so clear, that the British Government can find no excuse for regarding it in an unfriendly light.

And we do not see why it should. As Gentlemen in private life, can agree to disagree without coming to blows, and why not nations?

TIT FOR TAT.

The editor of the Utica Herald says that he once knew a wild man who cut his own daughter in the good graces of her lover, and married her herself. To obtain revenge for this mean, unmotherly trick, the daughter set her cap for the young man's rich father, (of whom he was the only heir) and actually married him, and had children to the infinite annoyance of the other parties. This occurred in Onondaga County.

NEW PATENT PLOW.

Mr. Wm. E. Wyche, of Granville county, N. C. has recently patented a new plow, specimens of which are for inspection at the Market House in this City. Instead of a moldboard this plow has two or more blades set either horizontally or vertically, for pulverizing the soil. Mr. Wyche claims that this plow will pulverize the soil, at the same time depositing it in the furrow made, instead of turning it over in clods and turfs. The plow is light and easily drawn; and though the contrivance is very simple, it appears to us that it will answer well the purposes for which it was designed. The discretionary committee, at our last State Fair, awarded Mr. Wyche a premium of twenty dollars for the best plowing. We make this statement now with the more satisfaction because his plow was overlooked by us, and our reporters during the Fair; and because, by some means, this premium was not mentioned in the published list of awards.

We trust this plow will answer the expectations of its inventor. He informs us that he tried it thoroughly, and that it works well. It is a neat, light and cheap plow, and, if found to perform well, will certainly be generally introduced. Mr. W.'s patent bears date, Feb. 26, 1856.—*Raleigh Standard*.

SERIOUS COLLISION AT SEA.

We learn from our Norfolk exchanges, that the fine steamship "Keystone State," from Savannah for New York, put into the port of Norfolk on Monday about 12 o'clock. Her bows were very much injured, her cut water having been carried away and plankings ripped off down to the water's edge, by a collision with the barque Cavalier, from Baltimore, bound to Rio Janeiro. The accident occurred on Monday morning last about 15 minutes past 1 o'clock. Two mates and three seamen of the barque got on board the steamer, but the fate of the barque is unknown, as the Keystone State made water so fast, that notwithstanding all the pumps were immediately put to work the water had covered and was fast gaining upon the floor of the fire room, when Capt. Hardie deemed it necessary for the safety of the ship and the lives of those on board, to head for land. Until the imminent peril of his ship became so apparent, Capt. Hardie laid by the barque and made every effort to save those on board. The ship had 42 cabin and 14 steerage passengers. They held a meeting in Norfolk Monday, and exonerated the Captain and his officers from all blame.

The accident is attributed to the failure of the barque to have a "cap light" set. It occurred off the Capes of Virginia, about 30 miles from Norfolk. The Cavalier was commanded by Capt. James Whyte, of this city, whose safe arrival at Baltimore after a tempestuous voyage from Rio Janeiro, of some thirty days or more, was noticed in the Express of the 2nd inst. He has many very near and dear relatives and friends now residing in our midst, who will of course be in the most painful suspense, until they hear further from the barque. We trust that her injuries are not as serious as supposed, and that we shall soon hear of the safety of all on board.—*Petersburg Express*.

Depend not upon fortune, but conduct

EPISCOPAL CONVENTION.

We understand, says the *Wilmington Herald*, that the recent Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church of North Carolina, held at Washington on the 21st inst., was a remarkably pleasant and harmonious session. The clerical representation was unusually large, the lay delegation about as usual.

We have not heard that any thing of special interest, beyond the ordinary business of the Diocese, was transacted; except that the Convention agreed to assume the ownership, in the name of the Diocese, of the Bishop's residence in Wilmington, which, it will be remembered, was purchased by the liberality of citizens of this town, and now by them made over to the Diocese; and that a Church Building Society for the Diocese was organized. Two persons were ordained.

THE SUPREME COURT.

Will commence its Summer Term in Raleigh on the second Monday in June. Causes will be called as follows:

June 12, those from the 1st Circuit.
" 16, " 5th
" 23, " 2d
" 30, " 3d
July 7, " 4th
" 14, " 6th and 7th.

COLLEGE FOR COLORED PEOPLE.

The Northern General Conference, has resolved to establish a College, for the education of colored people, at Xenia, Ohio.

LARGE COAL TRAIN.

Quite recently a train came down the Bel. Del. Railroad from Easton, consisting of one hundred cars, carrying five hundred and fifty tons of coal, the whole weight of the train being eight hundred and twenty-five tons, drawn by one of the Company's powerful coal-burning engines. This, on a road of a descending grade less than five feet to the mile, is thought to be hard to beat. This coal comes directly from the mines over the Lehigh Valley Railroad, and is transferred to boats at the commodious Basin of the Company at Trenton.—*Lambertville Beacon*.

From the *Baltimore Sun*.

NEW YORK, May 26.

The recent attack upon Senator Sumner was commented upon by several of our city clergymen in their discourses yesterday, and the act severely denounced. The speakers contended that it was the duty of the pulpit to speak out fearlessly upon such violence, which, if not speedily checked, would eventuate in the most calamitous results. Henry Ward Beecher, at his church in Brooklyn, was quite violent in his denunciations of the South and slavery. Alluding to the news from Kansas, he rejoiced that liberty has now its martyrs. If there ever was martyrdom for principles, he said, it is in those who have lost their lives and property in Kansas. The conflict has now begun, and it will not cease until liberty or despotism shall drive its opponents into the sea. It cannot be avoided. The principle having been brought into conflict, it cannot be withdrawn. He even declared that he preferred civil war to slavery, and called upon Northern men to be true to their principles.

Saturday was a very hot day, the mercury getting up to nearly 90 degrees. One man was struck down in the street from sun stroke. About midnight a fresh breeze sprang up, threatening a storm. Yesterday the temperature suddenly took a downward turn, and at sunset it was so cold that overcoats were almost indispensable. Last night the mercury had fallen 49 degrees, a difference of 39 degrees, in a little over thirty hours.

Later from California and Central America.

NEW YORK, June 1.

The steamer *Orizaba* has arrived from San Juan, with 400 passengers from California, brought down by the Sierra Nevada.

WHAT CONGRESS IS DOING.

The Nicaraguan advises by this arrival to the 30th of May. The transit across the Isthmus is again open.

Quiet has been restored in Nicaragua, the Costa Ricans having evacuated the country without another battle. President Mora left with his staff on the 20th of April, and the army followed almost immediately. Walker landed at Virgin Bay on the 20th, only a few hours after the last detachment of the enemy left.

The cholera had made sad havoc in the ranks of the Costa Rican army. Walker was in good health, and his army generally in good condition, with the exception of that portion stationed at Grenada, where the fever had been very severe, several Americans having fallen victims to it. James Walker, a brother of the General, died on the 15th at Messaya. Edmund Randolph (formerly of Virginia) was dangerously ill.

Gen. Hornsby had been placed in command of the Department of Merida, comprising San Juan, Costa Rica and Rivas.

Advised at Grenada from Costa Rica intimate that the country was full of internal commotion, with a prospect of the overthrow of Gen. Mora.

Elections were being held in Nicaragua, and it was considered certain that Rivas would be re-elected President.

The British frigate *Eurydice* and the steamer *Hermes* were at San Juan, but made no opposition to the landing of passengers.

Resolved, That the Secretary of War be requested to communicate to the House a

copy of the report of Brevet Major T. S. Laidley, commandant of the North Carolina arsenal, on the timber and iron and mineral resources of the Deep River country, in North Carolina.

MISS MARTHA BAILEY BUTT.

We leave from the Philadelphia Saturday *Messenger*, a literary journal of more than ordinary merit, that the services of this young lady have been selected as a chief contributor. Miss Butt is a native of Norfolk, Va., whose charms are only equalled by her high literary accomplishments. The very young, she is known throughout the country as one of our most talented female authors. A contemporary predecessor for Miss Butt, a reputation as world-wide as *Fanny Fern's*, for there is a grace in her compositions that can only come from a mind endowed by nature with lofty and soul-stirring thoughts. We shall hail the future visits of the *Messenger* with more than usual pleasure.—*Petersburg Express*.

NEW ORLEANS, May 26.

The case of the United States vs. Mr. Kendall, the late postmaster, was concluded last night. The jury, after a half hour's deliberation, returned a verdict of not guilty.

NEW YORK, May 31.

Mr. Crampton, it is announced, has for Europe in the Canada, which leaves Boston on Wednesday. The British legation is entirely closed.

Snow STORM AT THE NORTH.

BANGOR, Me., May 31.—At Danville, Waterville and at this and other places in this State, it is snowing this morning, and the weather is very cold.

NEW YORK, May 31.

In the case of *Fry vs. Bennett*, of the New York *Herald*, a libel suit, the jury awarded the plaintiff \$6,000 damages.

Later from *Aux Cayes*

THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1856.

Promised Arrangement.

Subscribers receiving their papers with a cross mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

Mr. W. R. Hunter is our authorized agent for the city of New York to receive advertisements and subscriptions for the *Times*.

FROST:—We were shown last Saturday a bunch of shrubbery completely blackened and withered, the effects of the frost on Thursday night. When seasons change their habits, what may not be expected of men?

THE BARBACUE:—The committees appointed to superintend the getting up of the Rail Road Barbacue, are requested to meet in the Court House on Wednesday, 11th inst. at 10 o'clock A.M. It is hoped that every member will make it convenient to attend.

THE HANGING:—According to long accustomed habit, we look for a *crowd* in our town to-morrow, to witness the spectacle of hanging a poor convicted murderer. How it should grieve every good citizen to witness the crowded throngs rushing, with such hilarious glee, to the gallows of a fellow human. The late amended criminal laws of Virginia require all executions to be in private, which is worthy of imitation. What says the next legislature?

Salem Examination.

We learn that these exercises attracted a large company to Salem last week. They proved interesting and highly satisfactory to the many patrons present. We extract the following item of information from the *Press*:

The whole number of scholars in attendance during the past session was 327.

From North Carolina, 142; South Carolina, 55; Alabama, 25; Mississippi, 24; Georgia, 23; Tennessee, 22; Virginia, 12; Texas, 5; Louisiana, 3; Florida, California, and Arkansas, each 2; Kentucky, Indiana, Nation, and Maryland, each 1.

The Canvass.

Happening at the Station on last Friday morning, we had the pleasure of seeing the Gubernatorial candidates, Messrs. Bragg and Gilmer, returning home from their Western tour. They both looked in good spirits, though Gov. Bragg seemed a little jaded, his strength, perhaps, having been rather strongly tested in the mountain country.

On the same train, was ex-Gov. Graham, met at this station by ex-Gov. Morehead. A noble quartette of Carolinians!

Mr. Gilmer met with the warmest reception from the citizens of the place, irrespective of party ties. And it was that warm greeting of devoted love, which burns in the heart of every man intimately acquainted with Mr. Gilmer's private life; and not mere political excitement for engendering political capital. We know the man, and we speak what we know.

The canvass will be re-commenced, on the Eastern Shore, on Saturday next, the 7th inst., when the candidates will meet at Halifax. They will speak at Jackson on the 9th; Murfreesboro', the 10th; Gatesville, the 11th; Hertford, the 12th; Elizabeth City, the 13th; Old Trap, Canden, the 14th; Edenton, 16th; Plymouth, the 17th; Windsor, the 18th.

ACCIDENT.—The Raleigh *Standard*, of Saturday, says: "the ears of a gravel train on the N. C. Railroad, were thrown from the track, near this place, on Wednesday last, and four negroes were injured. One has a broken leg, another one broken rib or more, another a dislocated shoulder, and the fourth a flesh wound on the thigh. Some obstruction on the road, supposed to have been placed there by some scoundrels, threw the cars from the track, on an embankment. The train was going backwards at the time, and several cars were rolled down the embankment. There were about twelve negroes on the cars, but only four were hurt."

We learn that the mail train, on the morning of the same day, encountered an obstruction about the same place. A rail was laid across the track, but the plow threw it off without its causing any damage.

COMMENCEMENT OF W. F. COLLEGE.—The Board of Trustees will meet on Tuesday the 10th of June at 9 o'clock, A.M. The Address before the Literary Societies, will be delivered on Wednesday morning by B. F. Moore, Esq., of Raleigh; and the Valedictory Sermon in the evening by Rev. E. T. Winkler, of Charleston, S. C. Thursday will be devoted to the exercises of the Graduating Class.

Edgeworth Commencement.

As we went to press last week, these exercises were in progress, so that we were unable to give but a short notice at that time. Our town was full of visitors, and notwithstanding the dry and dusty condition of the streets, we think we never saw them on a similar occasion, exhibit more spirit and animation. The whole current of feeling was concentrated on the one subject.

CINCINNATI CONVENTION.

The Democratic National Convention convened in Cincinnati, O. on last Monday. The political world is gazing thitherward with breathless attention, catching the pulsation of every throbbing heart, striving thereby, if possible, to predict the final result.— Such is the present restlessness of political aspirants and their particular friends. To all such as are likely to be led astray by this restless and almost mad spirit, we would recommend five minutes study on the adage—"the world was not made in one day." We believe as much as any one in the doctrine, that whatsoever our hands find to do, we should do it with our might. But at the same time we should let our moderation be known unto all men, doing every thing properly and in order.

1. There was a time,—Miss Mildred J. Dick, Greensboro.
2. What is Station high?—Miss Maria Beatty, Bladen.
3. Our Country,—Miss Margaret J. Kirkpatrick, Guilford.
4. Visions of other days,—Miss Rachel M. Dewey, Raleigh.
5. The embalmed cities,—Miss Mary J. Hunt, Lexington.
6. Home attractions,—Miss Susan W. Morrison, Lincoln.
7. Songs in the night, or the triumphs of genius over blindness,—Miss S. Lizzie Orr, Cabarrus.

8. What now?—Miss Sallie J. Scales, Patrick, Va.
9. Principle should flower into practice,—Miss Verlinda Miller, Winston.
10. The past is gone, the future's a dream,—Miss Bettie X. Melane, Alabama.

11. There is a society where none intrudes,—Miss C. Clay Dillard, Lynchburg, Va.
12. Earth's little fields,—Miss Lizzie W. Lucas, Franklin, Ala.
13. Companionship of books,—Miss S. Lizzie Kerr, Alamance.

The address to the Senior class was delivered by Rev. M. D. Hoge, D.D., of Richmond, Va. Dr. Hoge spent several days in our town, and in addition to this address, preached a number of times in the Presbyterian church. His address was complimented very highly, being filled with wholesome truths, clothed in language at times beautiful and eloquent. His fame as a pulpit orator stands deservedly high, and his ministrations in this place were largely attended, and met with most cordial approbation.

The compositions were read by Jesse H. Lindsay, Esq., of this place. The wisdom of the Faculty must permit us to say, in the name of the male portion of the audience especially, that the pleasure of the entertainment would be greatly augmented if the young ladies could be permitted to add their personal appearance and gentle voice to the other beauties of the compositions.

The address by Mr. Shober, in presenting the gold medals, awarded to four of the class, was beautiful and to the point. We were very much pleased with its style and contents; and think it was happily received by the entire audience.

After presenting the Diplomas to the young ladies, Prof. Sterling delivered a short address, which showed the deep interest he felt in the happiness and prosperity of his students. A parental affection, so warm and devoted as his, will always meet with gratitude and reciprocal love from the pure-hearted daughters of Carolina.

As a very appropriate conclusion to our remarks on these interesting exercises, we take pleasure in copying the following closing paragraph from the new Catalogue, just issued by the Principal of the institution.

The increase of our numbers has been so great, that even our present extensive buildings are found insufficient to accommodate the numerous applicants for admission. During the present year, we have had one hundred and thirty-four pupils, one hundred and two of whom have been boarders in the Institution. Until our accommodations can be enlarged, we have determined to limit the number of our boarding pupils. It is therefore desirable that those wishing to enter the Institution should make early application.

To persons residing at a distance, it may be proper to state, that the North Carolina Rail Road is now completed and runs directly through Greensborough, thus rendering it easy of access to both the Eastern and Western portions of the State.

It is eminently healthy, and the spacious grounds attached to Edgeworth, afford abundant opportunity for exercise in

the open air. A certain amount of exercise is daily required. The attention paid to physical education, and the salubrity of the climate, is best attested by the fact, that during the five years that the Institution has been under its present Principal, no case of serious indisposition has occurred among the pupils. The community are distinguished for their intelligence, morality and regard for religious character."

THE RIGHTS OF PUBLIC ASSEMBLIES.—The following from the Philadelphia *Ledger*, is by no means *local* in its application, nor is it confined to *Operas*. We make this assertion, because we have realized the truthfulness of the extract, though we were never in Philadelphia, or a Theatre. Those who have ears to hear, let them hear.

"We presume that no one, who has ever been at a concert, an opera, or a dramatic representation, but must, at some time or other, have been annoyed by loud talking during the singing or acting. Now, it is indifferent, in such a case, whether the offender is a woman or a man; and if the former, whether she wears cashmere or a common shawl, she or he is ill bred. If people do not wish to listen, they should not prevent others listening. When persons pay for a seat they have a right to be undisturbed in their enjoyment of the opera or play; and those who interfere with this, by audible conversation, violate the common rights of public assemblies. Mrs. Potiphar, who patronizes the opera as an institution, *and* really does not enjoy it, may think it quite proper to gossip with her fashionable neighbor while La Grange is singing, but she is none the less impudent for it, though she wears diamonds, sports *Point d'Alencon*, and buys brocades at ten dollars a yard. The newsboys who chew ground-nuts at a circus on Saturday nights, have a better sense of what is due to others and themselves in public assemblies, than some who claim to be "in society," and to surpass common mortals, therefore, in good breeding."

N. C. Rail Road.

We understand the President and board of directors, are debating the propriety of changing the running on the North Carolina Rail Road back to the old schedule, running one train through in the night. The reason for this course seems to be very good, as we hear of large numbers every few days running on other roads, contrary to their preferences, merely to save time by not having to lay over in Charlotte all night. From our personal acquaintance with Mr. Fisher, the President, we believe him to be a most energetic and business man, whose every intention is for the good of the Road. The most grievous and only complaint we have to make, is against the Sunday trains, which sit resting at the doors, not of the Directors, but of the Stockholders. This is, we believe, the only thing we lack of having a model Road.

DANVILLE RAIL ROAD CELEBRATION:

—We see invitations circulating tolerably freely for the approaching Rail Road Celebration, which takes place in Danville, Va. on Thursday the 19th inst. We expect they will have a great time, and may be among the number, but present or absent, we hope they will not forget, in their rejoicing, that the road is to be extended to Greensboro', and form a connection with the North Carolina Rail Road. This is a necessity of the age. It is the thing for North Carolina, which we feel able to show to any unbiased doubting mind. But huzzaz for the Danville celebration on the 19th inst!

How tempting, how irresistible, is the sparkling Soda Fountain, these warm, sultry Summer days. Who can refuse a glass? We can't, as long as it remains as convenient as the Fount of W. C. Porter, our next door neighbor. Just try it; it is perfectly delicious. Health swims on the brim.

SUMNER & BROOKS.

The difficulty between Mr. Sumner of Mass., and Mr. Brooks of S. C., has not been settled by Congress yet.

From the excitement throughout the entire Union, it appears to have assumed a most grave aspect. In the North, Sumner is almost deified as a martyr to liberty; while Brooks is termed a most brutal and cowardly murderer. To them a fair picture of a Southern gentleman.

But in the South, numerous and large meetings are held approving of the course of Brooks, justifying him in caning—as they say—a black-hearted, foul-mouthed abolition. In South Carolina, the Gov. has headed a subscription list for the purpose of presenting a suitable testimonial to Mr. Brooks.

The students of the University of

Virginia have also held a large meeting and passed resolutions to purchase for Mr. B. a splendid cane. The cane is to have a heavy gold head, which will be suitably inscribed, and also bear upon it a device of the human head, badly cracked and broken.

Wish we to say to everybody, "and the rest of mankind," send on all the small notes you please to us, and we will warrant, 1st, that you shall never be indicted for it; and 2dly, that you shall receive one of the best papers in the country in return. We are not afraid of the ones and two, or the law either.—Send on all the North Carolina small notes you please; we'll take 'em all, and glad to get them.

DANVILLE Female College Commencement

will be held on Thursday the 26th inst. The Rev. W. H. Bobbitt of this place is to deliver the address.

We would call the attention of the citizens of our town and county to the card of Dr. Freeman, found in this paper.

Vijit, the name of the minister from Nicaragua, is pronounced as written *Vee-heel*.

SHIPPING.—The shipping of Elizabeth City, N. C., consists of 119 vessels, with an aggregate of 5,863 tons.

SHIPMENTS OF BREADSTUFFS TO EUROPE.—There has lately been quite a revival in the shipment of breadstuffs to Europe from the United States, particularly from New York. The Herald of that city says:

"To form some idea of this revival we may state that within the past two weeks we have shipped from this port alone to ports in Great Britain about 300,000 bushels of grain, half or more of which was wheat, at an average value of not less than one dollar a bushel for both, combined making \$300,000, and about 50,000 to 60,000 barrels of flour, at an average cost of six dollars a barrel, making from \$300,000 to \$360,000, or a total in value for the two weeks of from \$600,000 to \$660,000. These shipments must tell to some extent against the value of foreign exchange and tend to check the export of specie."

The Result of the Treaty.

The first cargo from Japan, consisting of over \$20,000 worth of unique articles of Japanese work, in the shape of fancy dressing cases, music stands, glove boxes, toilet boxes, caps, rich silks, drawing tables, trays, card tables, and many curious and elegantly carved articles, have reached N. York, in the schooner "General Pierce," and will be sold at the auction rooms of Leffert, Delisser & Co., Broadway, on the 9th of June.

Commercial.

TIMES WEEKLY ALMANAC.

JUNE.

DAY OF THE MONTH. SUN RISES. SUN SETS.

Thursday	5	45	7	13
Friday	6	49	8	11
Saturday	7	49	9	12
Sunday	8	48	7	12
Monday	9	48	7	12
Tuesday	10	48	7	12
Wednesday	11	48	7	12
Thursday	12	48	7	12
Friday	13	47	7	12
Saturday	14	47	7	12

MON. PHASES.

PAY. MOON. MINUTE.

New Moon	2	8	19 P. M.
First Quarter	7	26	23 A. M.
Full	12	6	27
Last Quarter	23	4	52 A. M.

REGULAR FEES.

DOZ.—Republican Landmarks, the Views

and Opinions of American Statesmen, on Foreign Immigration, being a Collection of Statistics of Population, Pauperism, Crime, etc. With an enquiry into the true Character of the United States Government, and its policy on the subject of Immigration, Naturalization of Aliens, etc. By John P. Sanderson.

1 DOZ.—A Defence of the American Policy, as opposed to the encroachments of Foreign Influence, and especially to the interference of the Papacy in the political interests and affairs of the United States. By Thomas R. Whitney.

Just received, and for sale, by E. W. OGBURN.

GREENSBORO'

FEMALE COLLEGE.

THE FALL SESSION of 1856 will

commence on the 21st day of July.

TERMS.—Board, (including furnished Room, Attendance, Fuel, Washing and Lights,) with Tuition in all the English branches, \$70.00

Incidental Tax, 1.00

Day Scholars for Fuel, 2.00

EXTRAS.—Music on the Piano or Guitar, with the use of the instrument, \$22.50. Drawing, \$2.50.—Studies in Threads, Crayon and Pastel, \$10.—Oil Painting, \$20.—Linen, \$5.—Furniture, \$10.

REGULAR FEES are to be paid one half in advance, the other half at the end of the Session.

LECTURES on the Theory of Music will be delivered, free of charge, by the Prof. of that department, to those young ladies who desire a thorough knowledge of that interesting

Original Poetry.

FOR THE TIMES.

North and South.

BY WILLIAM RODERICK LAWRENCE.
The North and the South are like two hands,
The one on the right, the other left,
United by the strongest bands
Too closely to be lightly rent.
Each has its duties—each its trust,
These duties let us still perform.
Though not alike—if both be just,
We yet shall safely ride the storm.

We live but for one common end,
Then learn for what this life was given;
And though the lights and shadows blend,
Oh! let the Union ne'er be riven.

The North and South both proudly stand,
And may they never yet be parted;
But like twin brothers hand in hand,
Be kind, and gentle, and true hearted.
Hartford, Ct.

Domestic Happiness.

Two or three girls, and two or three boys,
Dirt and ragged and making a noise;
Some calling for this and others for that;
One pinching the dog—another the cat;
And Bill, the sly rogue, with a sorrowful phiz,
Bawled out that Sam's bread had more butter
than his!

And then the sly urchin, all covered with grease,
Sitting down on the hearth to examine each
piece!

And if one is the wilest, or thickest, or longest,
Let him that's the weakest, beware of the
strongest;

A battle ensues, and a terrible clatter;
The mother cries out what the mischief's the
matter;

Each tells his own story and tries to defend it;
It won't do, you young rogue, a boxed ear
must end it!

Our Easy Chair.

"Always laugh while you can—it is a cheap
medicine. Mirthfulness is a philosophy not well
understood. It is the sunny side of existence."

GREENSBOROUGH, MAY 31.

THE FIRST LESSON.—Tying a mackerel to your coat-tail, and imagining yourself a whale, is one of the first lessons in codfish aristocracy. However, don't understand us as saying, to this is attributable the high price now asked for this article of food.

An exchange says, "a young man with a slick hat on, came into our office and asked, 'whose memory of all the ancient heroes, were the ladies most likely to cherish?'

Thinking we'd be smart, we promptly answered: "The memory of Caesar (seize her). But the young man, with his thumb to his nose, his digits extended and gently gyrating, told us we were certainly a joking' and the memory of Marius (marry us!) would surely be the most cherished by the ladies.

"It gives great pain to state that the youthful prodigy was shortly afterwards kicked by a horse-radish, and was obliged to have his leg amputated just above the collar-bone in consequence of which he shortly afterwards died in such agony that his recovery is almost despaired of."

MODEL DUN.—The Georgetown Gazette gets off the following suggestion to his subscribers, in his issue of Thursday:

All persons indebted to this office are requested to walk up, ride up, roll up, or any way so get up, and settle immediately if not sooner. We are still prepared to furnish our paper to all who want it. We would prefer bank notes, gold dollars and silver quarters in exchange, but in the desperate language of a poverty stricken and head over heels in dept contemporary, will take grindstones, wooden nutmegs, patent wheel-barrows, shanghai chickens, hoop dresses, boot jacks, broom corn, lassos' candy, some pumpkin' baby jumpers, (for a friend) fishing tackle, hop-poles, patent medicines, dyestuffs, cork screws, old bacon, young "niggers," sucking pigs, rags, boxes and barrels, old clothes, sausage meat (extract of bark preferred) post stamps, lager beer, (used in printing) grubbing hoes, pick axes, Colt's pistols (warranted not to kick), tooth brushes, tenpenny nails, pins, needles, ginger cakes, circus tickets, or any other article usually found in a country retail store. Walk up, but don't all come at once.

AN ARTIST.—At the Broadway Theatre, the other evening, one gentleman pointed out a dandified individual to his friend as a sculptor.

"What?" said his friend, "such a looking chap as that a sculptor. Surely you must be mistaken."

"He may not be the kind of a one you mean," said the informant, "but I know that he chiseled a tailor out of a suit of clothes last week."

"Daddy, the door bell rings; and you must run, light the match, and touch the shavings, and let the burnt sticks and brands get on fire in the fireplace, or they will think we don't keep fire in the sitting room, and that would not be genteel."

"Yes—in—there—is all roaring, and the bell rings again—shall I go now?"

"Yes."

"O, lordy, marm, it was only a peddler."

"A peddler! Confound him! take the fire apart, and get ready for another alarm!"

"What is the feminity for hart?" asked a teacher the other day of a fair little

grammarians; who, mistaking the word for "heart," promptly and beautifully responded—"Woman?"

"Sit down, down," said a judge to an impudent limb of the law, "I cannot entertain your ridiculous proposition." "But my necessity—" "Yes, yes, your necessity—I understand—I admit your necessity; I admit you are a necessity yourself, or at least the next thing to it, for "necessity knows no law."

A London reviewer, in answer to the question, "What is man?" says: Chemically speaking, a man is forty-five pounds of carbon and nitrogen, diffused through five and a half pails of water." In answer to the question, "What is woman?" a bachelor wag says: "Mechanically speaking, a woman is one hundred pounds of flesh and bones, two pounds of silk, ten pounds of cotton, and ten pounds of whale bone, with an indefinite amount of floss and feathers."

A person asked his physician if tobacco was injurious to the brain.

"No," replied he, "for no person who has any brains uses it."

A saucy debtor was recently ennobled by a creditor to be worse. He didn't take heed, and the next time we heard of him he was turned into a "stone jug."

"Children," says Mrs. Grant, "are first vegetable, and then they are animals, and sometimes come to be people." But it is said enough to show how few now-a-days get beyond the second stage.

A MAN will be what his most cherished feelings are. If he encourages a noble generosity every feeling will be enriched by it; if he nurse bitter and envenomed thoughts, his own spirit will absorb the poison; and he will crawl among men as a burrowed adder, whose life is mischief, and whose errand is death.

The Farmer.
Corn Culture.

It is passing strange that farmers have violated from time immemorial, and still violate those laws of the corn nature so plainly and strikingly expressed by the growth and yield of the crop, viz: The necessity of air and space; the need of invigorating presence of the atmosphere, about the roots of the stalk, and of unobstructed room for the springing up of the tender stem and the swaying of its green and spreading leaves. This may, however, be accounted for by the fact that where corn is a staple the soil is very fertile and yields the agriculturist fair harvest even though he do crowd his hills too close together. In such countries the soil is also of a calorific nature, and the consequence is that the seed may be placed deeper in the ground, without danger of rotting or failing to germinate, than where it is colder and therefore less active. From this we may gather why it is that, as a general error, we plant our corn too thick and too deep, our notions of corn growing having been derived from the example set us by warm and fecund regions where the raising of the crop is attended by but little difficulty. But even there, I opine, it would be better to bury the seed not quite so deep, and to give the breezes free circulation among the stalks. Where the soil is thin and inactive, it is an absolute requisite of success that those rules of depth and space be strictly observed. I have raised very good corn on land where the crop had failed upon repeated trials in the usual way of planting deep and close, by doing the opposite, and by keeping the ground loose about the root so that the warm air could penetrate to the germ.—When the stalk is five or six inches in height, it is better to lay bare the system than to draw ground about it.

All this is natural and obvious. A grain of corn planted eight or ten inches under ground rarely if ever shows any signs of having germinated upon the surface.—On the contrary, we often see the green blade of the corn-stalk shooting up from the crevice of a rock, from the rift in the hole of a fallen tree. The green vegetation that makes glad the Summer earth, loves the permeating air and the warming sunshine, and corn is one among them.—*Baltimore Sun.*

SUDS GOOD MANURE.—If you have a strip of land do not throw away suds—they are good manure for bushes and all young plants.

BEAUTY.—Socrates called beauty a short-lived tyranny; Plato, a privilege of nature; Theophrastus, a silent chest; Cato, a delightful prejudice; Carnades, a solitary kingdom; Domitian said that nothing was more grateful; Aristotle affirmed that beauty was better than all the letters of recommendation in the world; Homer, that 'twas a glorious gift of nature; and Ovid, alluding to him, calls it a favor bestowed by the gods.

"Landlord," said an exquisite, "can you enable me to realize from your culinary stores the pleasure of a few dulcet morsels, rendered innocuous by igneous martyrdom?"

FREEDOM.—What man in his right senses that hath wherewithal to live free, would make himself a slave for superfluities? What does that man want who has enough? Or what is he better for abundance, who can never be satisfied?

The expanding mind of man, as it goes out in the investigation of nature, and the laws that every where preside in her ordinary domain, comes back, bringing with it the conviction that nature's author is a being of goodness.

A militia captain out South, on receiving a note from a lady, requesting the pleasure of his company, understood it as a compliment to those under his command, and marched the whole of them to the lady's house.

"What is the feminity for hart?" asked a teacher the other day of a fair little

probably uses up the material the young trees want to perfect their fruit. A grain crop shades the soil very much also, and this must prove injurious. It is well to keep a young orchard under cultivation for some years, but the ground should only be cropped with roots abundantly manured. An orchard will pay us for trouble according to the capital and labor we expend upon its cultivation.

American Agriculturalist.

BUSH YOUR TOMATOES.—It is just as sensible to grow peas without bushing them as it is tomatoes: You may grow both in a slovenly sort of way, if you have plenty of room on the ground; but you can grow either twice as well upon something to support them, and tomatoes are decidedly better grown up in the air than the ground, under the shade of a mass of vines.

The best support for a tomato vine is a short bush set firmly in the ground. The branches have room to spread among the limbs and support the fruit. The plan is much better than tying to stakes and trimming, according to our experience. We have tried both ways—[Agricultural Exchange.]

PEA SOUP WITHOUT MEAT OR BONES.—Put two pounds or pints of peas in five quarts of water. Boil for four hours; then add three or four large onions, two heads of celery, a carrot and a turnip, all cut up; and season with salt to taste. Boil for two hours longer; if the soup become too thick add a little water. The peas may be boiled the evening before being used, and the longer they boil the smoother and more mellow the soup will be; but do not put in the vegetable until the day the soup is to be used. By this plan the soup does not require straining.

PURPLE CHILI POTATO.—I procured through a friend in Boston, a potato of the above variety, and planted in deep, rich soil two eyes in a hill. It produced at the rate of 537 bushels per acre. It is a purple or peach bloom skin and white inside; I consider it equal if not superior to our celebrated Carter, on account of its good table qualities, healthiness and great productiveness. I never saw a diseased potato among them. I harvested over a quarter of an acre last fall.—*Country Gentleman.*

ENEMIES OF THE WHEAT PLANT.—No less, we are told, than twenty-four different insects attack the wheat plant in its different stages of growth, ten of which commit their ravages in the spring of the year, if the weather is open. All these in the larval state insinuate themselves into the plant just below the ground, and eat away the crown of the plant, containing the embryo ear—in many cases, perhaps the majority, destroying the plant altogether.

REMEDY FOR MUSQUETO BITES.—Cigar ashes will be found an invaluable remedy for the bite of the mosquito and other insects. Wet the ashes and rub them on the part, and the stinging sensation will be extracted almost instantly. The reason of this is, that ashes contain alkali, which neutralizes the acid of the poison.

LEMON BUTTER.—Twelve eggs, 6 lemons, 2 pounds white sugar, 2 oz. butter. Rub the butter and sugar to a cream, beat the whites and yolks separate, grate the rinds of the lemons; mix the yolks with the butter and sugar over a slow fire, then stir in the whites and it is ready for use. Set away until cold. It makes a very nice sauce.—*Rural New Yorker.*

BURNING FLUID.—Warranted not to char the wick. For sale at the Drug Store of Feb. 13, 1856. T. J. PATRICK.

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